CAUTION

_cannot retrieve information.
_error_inaccessible_
_retrying search.

_attempting to identify the species
_list_latna.../
_no access to the sample
_data_error_00o0100510000

_search object level
assess object energy // _error
_inaccessible_error_
_guide line information error
045hhhl478

saving error information___//
---
irreversible_guide line error_

_critical error

_outside interference in guide line
_cannot save error information
-eroorroovrlooaderor
adpoihb
asdgpoih

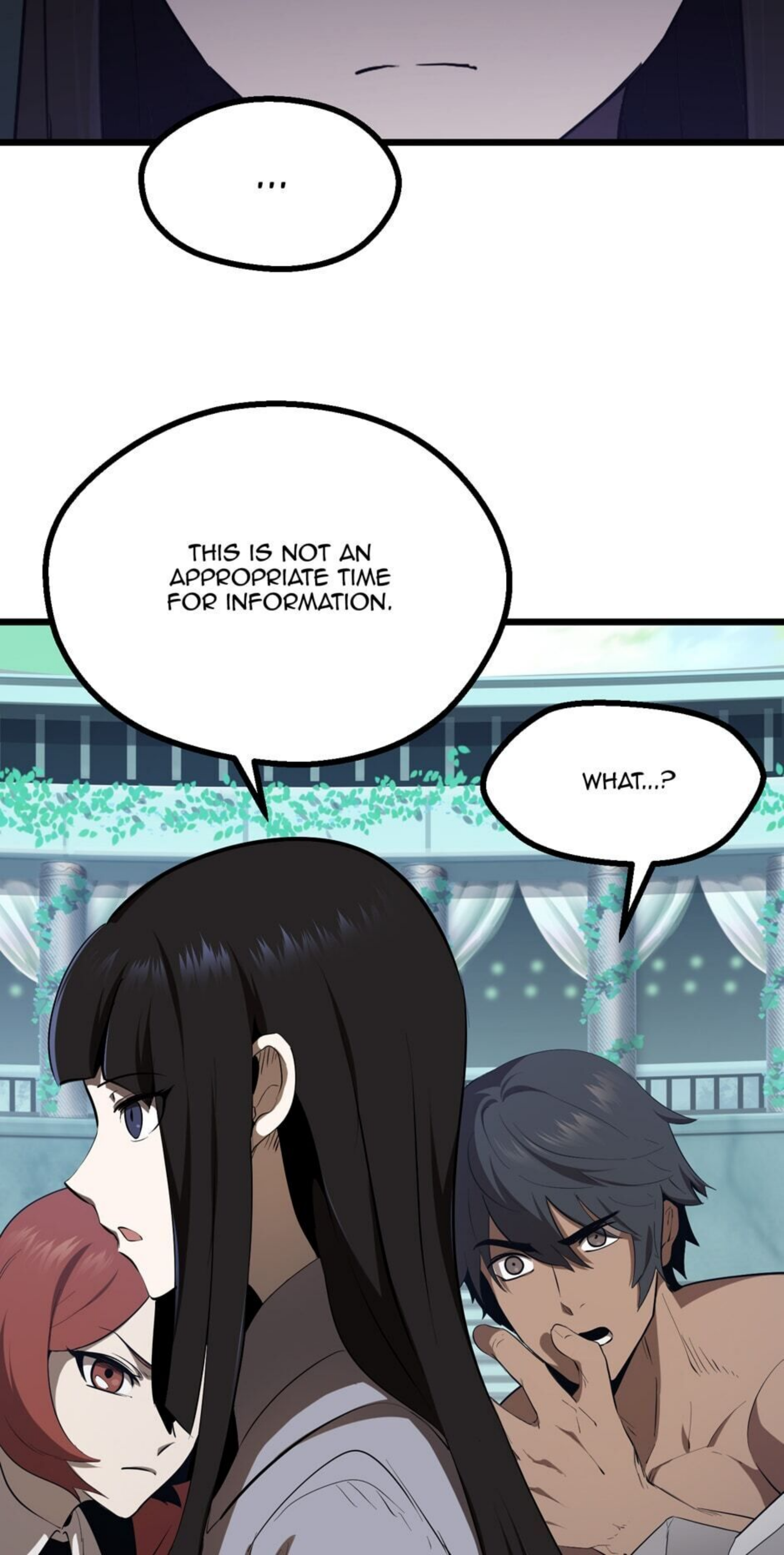
_outside interference in guide line
_cannot save error information
-eroorroovrlooaderor
awepwoihasdadpoihb
sadfiojasdgpoih

current search terminated
due to critical error in guide line.

Eliminate the source of error.

YOU...

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?


...
THIS IS NOT AN APPROPRIATE TIME FOR INFORMATION.
WHAT...?

THE REQUESTED INFORMATION WILL BE GRANTED BASED ON MY ASSESSMENT AFTER THE CURRENT HOSTILE SITUATION IS RESOLVED.
WAIT! ANSWER ME NOW!

PLEASE STAND UP.

NNG...
I WANNA SLEEP
SOME MORE...
IT IS TIME FOR
YOU TO GO BACK...

...RAONDEL ATLANSAS.

RAONDEL...?

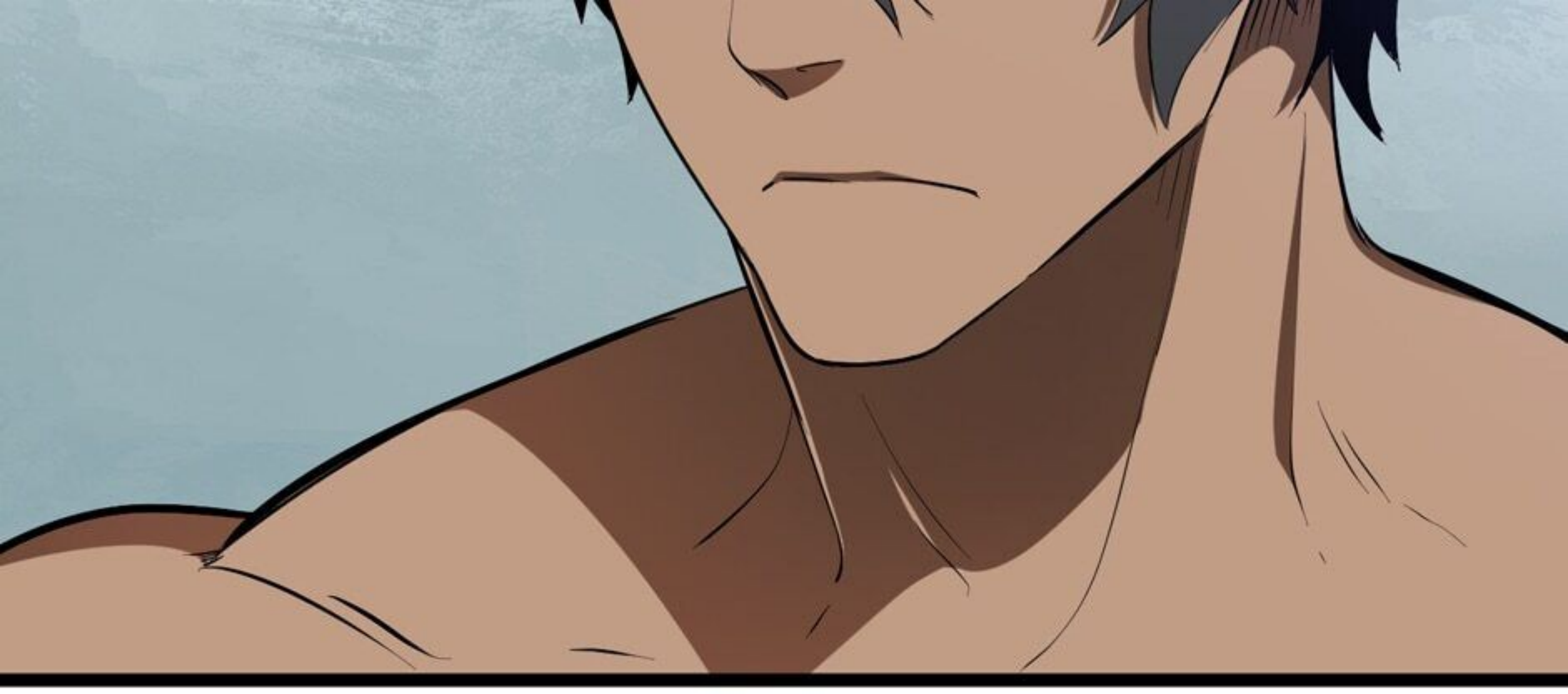
THE PRINCE?!

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE...?!

I ALMOST...
KILLED THE PRINCE...?!

W-WITHDRAW
YOUR WEAPONS!

MAKE SURE HIS HIGHNESS IS SAFE AND WELL!!



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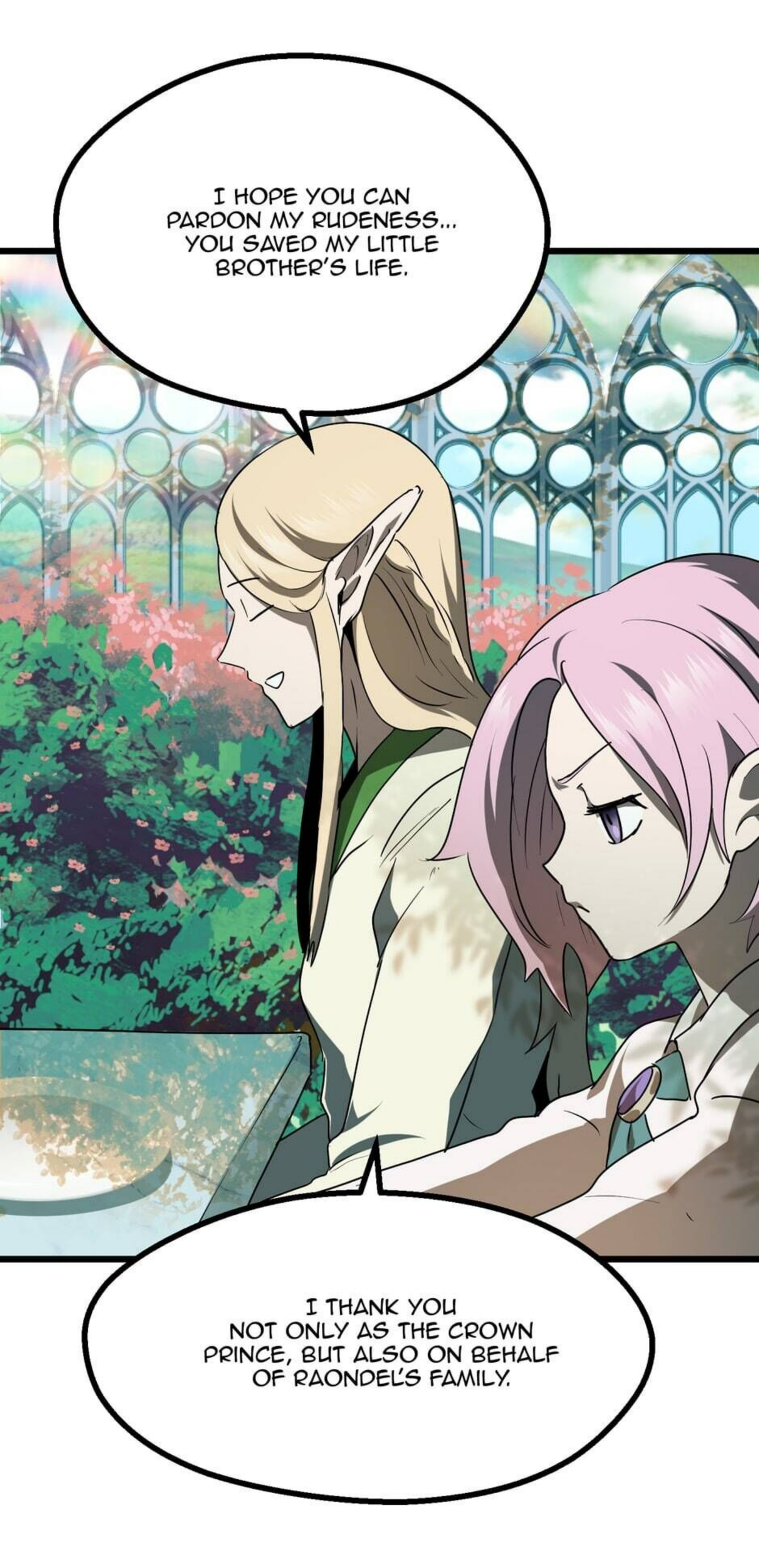
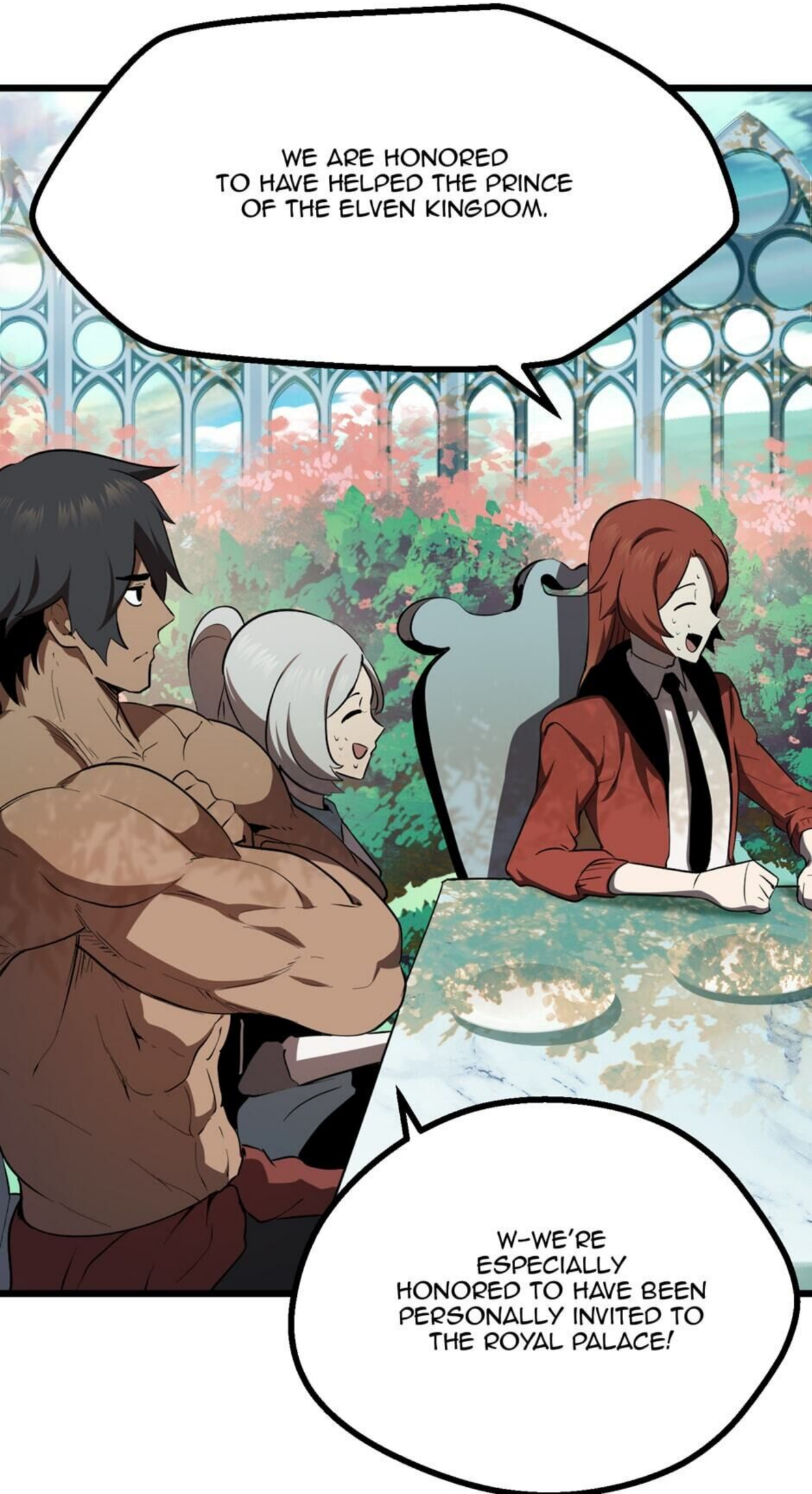
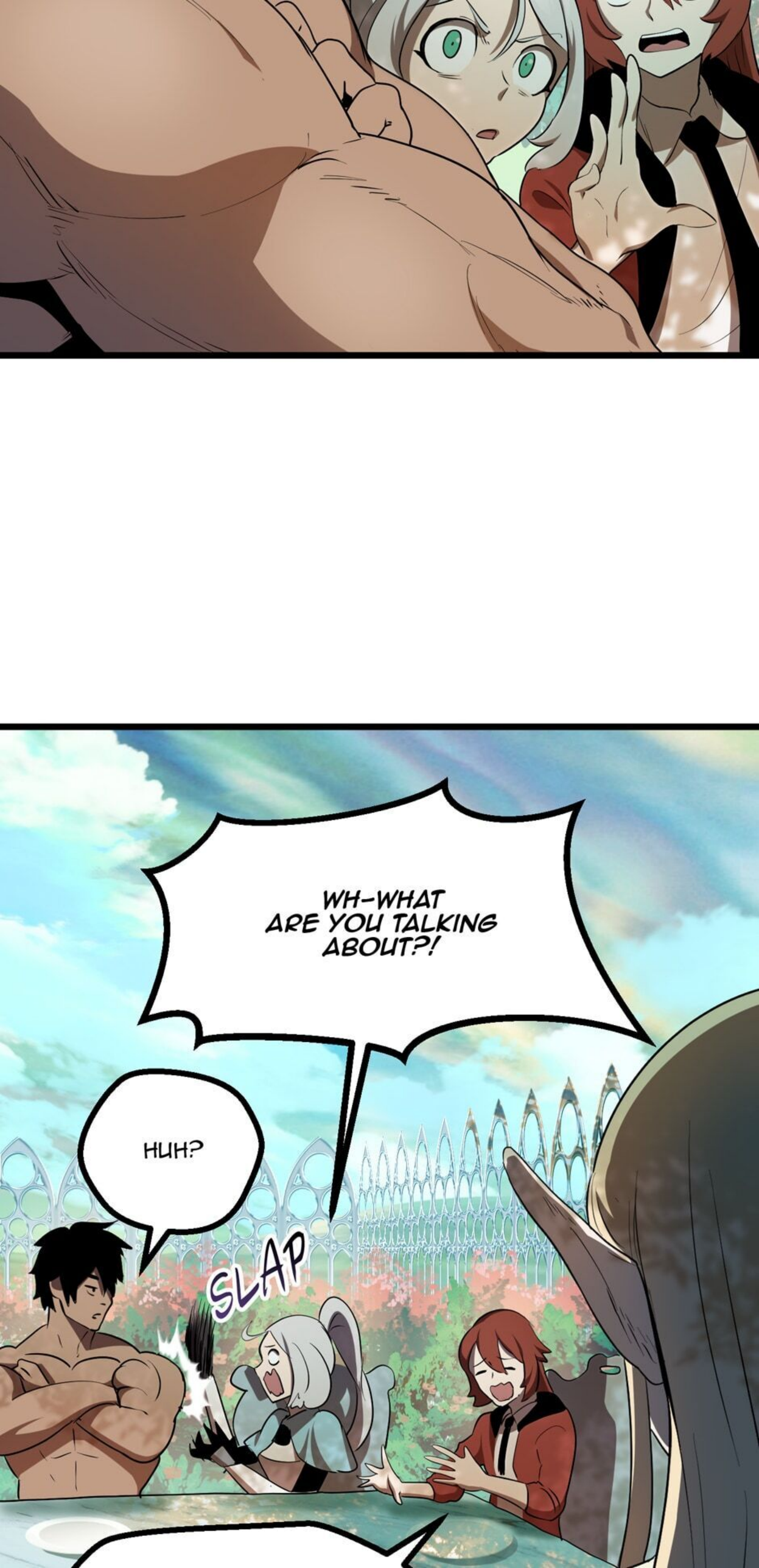

I HOPE YOU CAN PARDON MY RUDENESS... YOU SAVED MY LITTLE BROTHER'S LIFE.
I THANK YOU NOT ONLY AS THE CROWN PRINCE, BUT ALSO ON BEHALF OF RAONDEL'S FAMILY.


WE ARE HONORED TO HAVE HELPED THE PRINCE OF THE ELVEN KINGDOM.
W-WE'RE ESPECIALLY HONORED TO HAVE BEEN PERSONALLY INVITED TO THE ROYAL PALACE!

HAHAHA~
IT'S JUST A SHABBY OLD GARDEN... I HOPE YOU FIND IT COMFORTABLE ENOUGH.
'SHABBY'?
IT'S INCREDIBLY BEAUTIFUL!
...

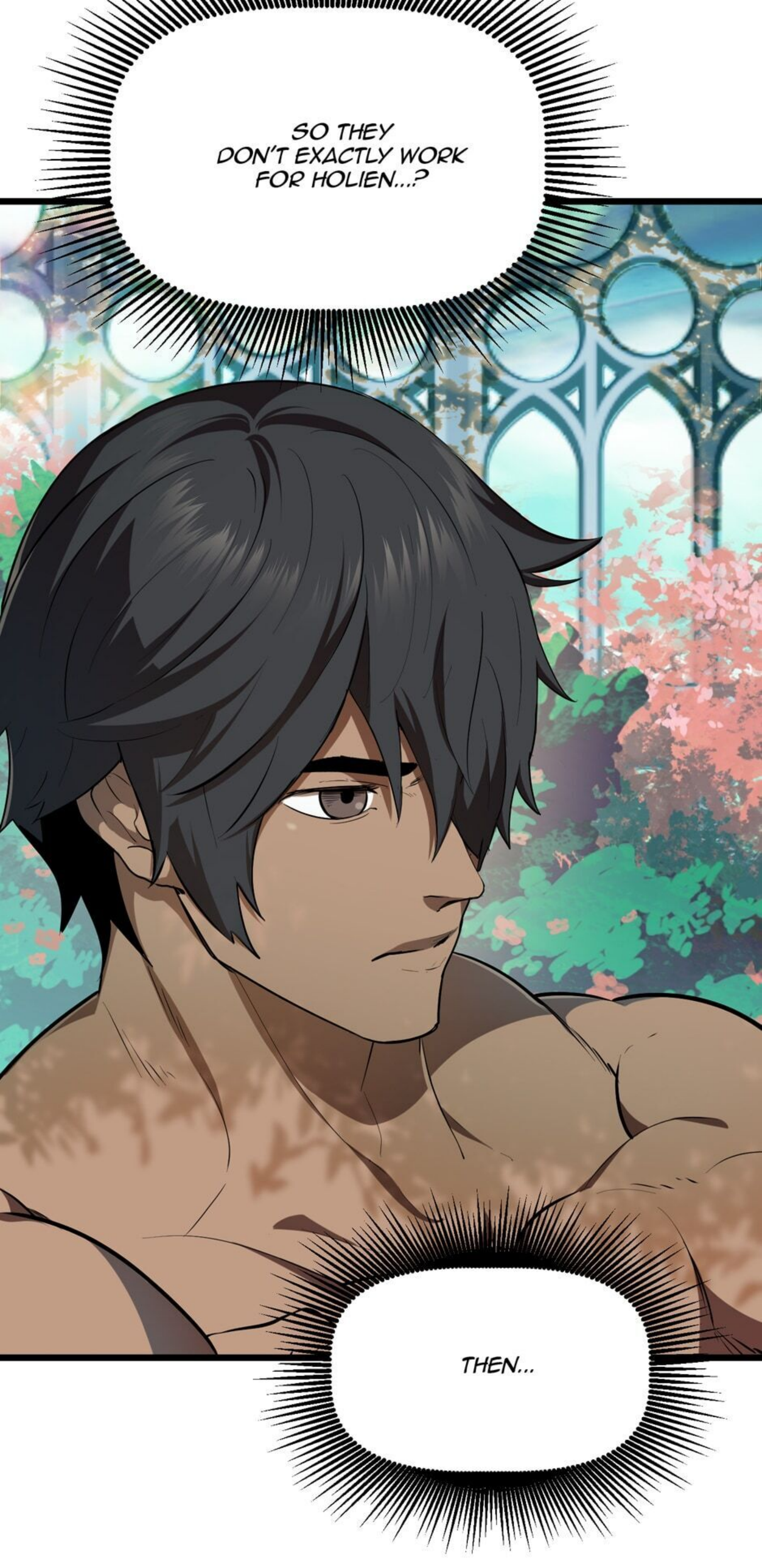
SO THEN... THAT PRINCE IS THE SON OF HOLIEN, THE QUEEN OF THE FAIRY KINGDOM?


WH-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!
HUH?
SLAP

M-MY APOLOGIES, YOUR HIGHNESS!
HAHAHA~ IT'S EASY FOR A VALTARAN WARRIOR TO BE MISTAKEN.
COMPARED TO OTHER HUMAN KINGDOMS,
THE POPULATION SIZE OF FAIRIES, ELVES, NYMPHS, DWARVES, AND SYLPHS COMBINED REMAINS VERY SMALL.

THIS IS THE REASON WE'VE CREATED A JOINT ALLIANCE BETWEEN OUR FOUR KINGDOMS.
IT WAS IN ORDER TO COMMUNICATE AND TRADE WITH THE OTHER KINGDOMS AROUND US. THE 'FAIRY KINGDOM,' AS THE HUMANS LIKE TO CALL IT, IS ACTUALLY A FAIRY ALLIANCE CALLED 'ARLENDIA.'
QUEEN HOLIEN IS ONE OF THE FOUR

HEROES WHO'S BEEN GIVEN THE BLESSING OF THE GODDESS.
SHE IS THE 18TH HEAD OF THE FAIRY ALLIANCE,
ON TOP OF BEING THE QUEEN OF THE NYMPH KINGDOM.


SO THEY DON'T EXACTLY WORK FOR HOLIEN...?
THEN...

WHO'S THAT GIRL?

WE'RE STILL NOT SURE IF WE DESERVE THIS KIND OF TREATMENT AFTER BREAKING THE ELF KING'S SWORD...

WE DO NOT DARE GUESS THE VALUE OF SUCH A SWORD, BUT WE'LL TRY OUR BEST TO--
AH, THAT WAS JUST A CEREMONIAL REPLICA. PLEASE DO NOT WORRY.

THE ACTUAL SWORD THE GODDESS GAVE US IS AN INDESTRUCTIBLE HOLY ARTIFACT.
BUT OUR THANKSGIVING FESTIVAL'S BEEN RUINED BECAUSE OF THAT MEATHEAD!

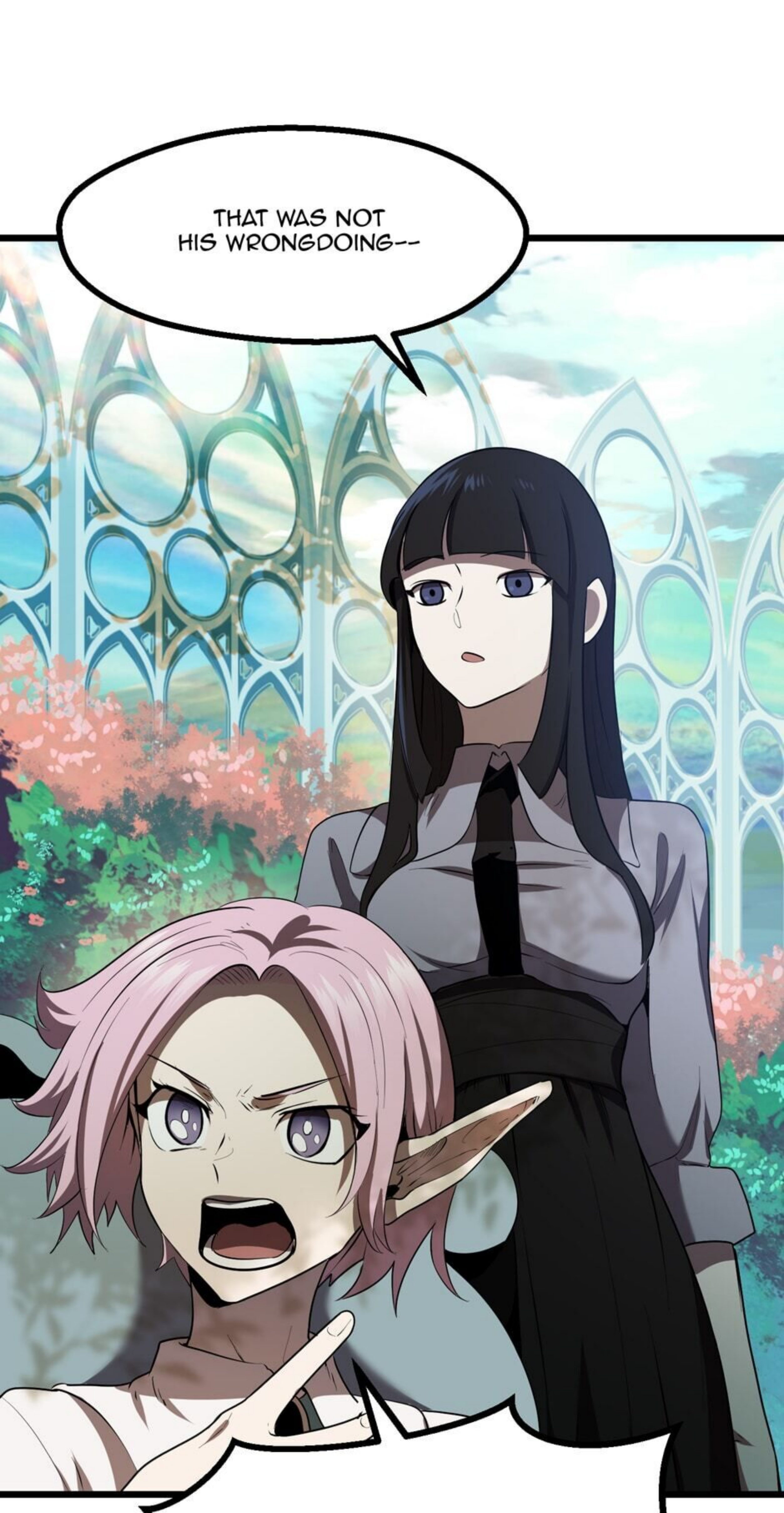
IT'S NOT SOMETHING WE SHOULD JUST OVERLOOK--

RAONDEL! THEY'VE SAVED YOUR LIFE!

YEL

TELL
STOP BEING RUDE AT ONCE!
ALSO, DIDN'T I BAN YOU FROM STEPPING OUTSIDE THE PALACE?

BEFORE YOU DISCUSS WHAT THEY'VE DONE WRONG, TELL ME FIRST WHAT YOU WERE DOING THERE!


THAT WAS NOT HIS WRONGDOING--

WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS TRYING TO LOCK ME UP INSIDE, BROTHER?!

YOU NEVER LET ME GO TO ANY FESTIVALS, SO I DECIDED TO TAKE A LOOK MYSELF.

...

SIGH HOW TRIVIAL...

YOUR HIGHNESS...

WHISPER

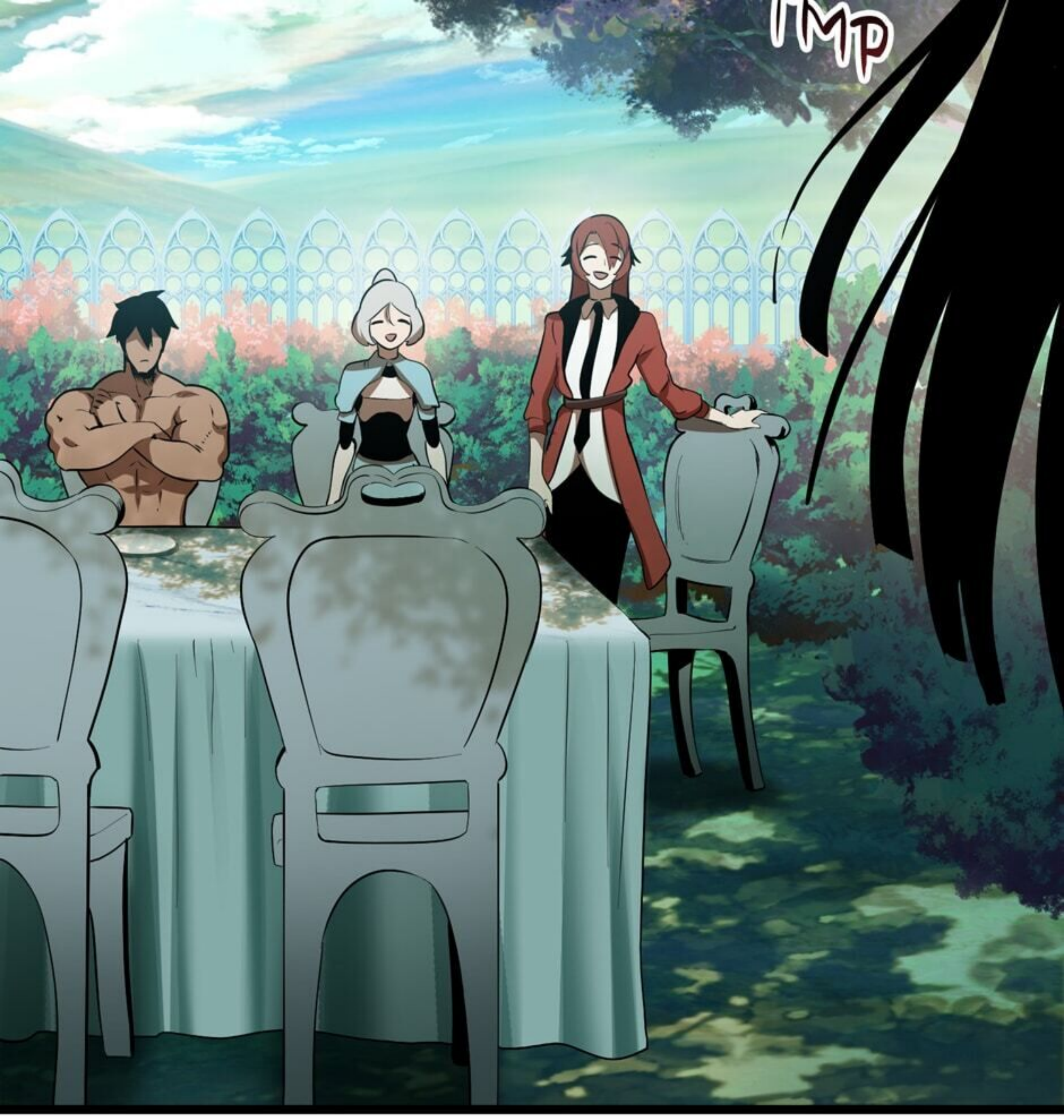
MY FATHER...?

THIS IS NO WAY TO TREAT A GUEST, BUT THERE IS AN URGENT MATTER I MUST ATTEND TO.

N-NO, IT'S FINE!
WE'LL ENJOY THE SCENERY
IN THE MEANWHILE.

TMP

TMP



PHEIAC

I'VE NEVER BEEN IN FRONT OF ROYALTY BEFORE... I'M SO NERVOUS THAT I COULD PUKE...
I THINK IT'LL HELP US TO HAVE THE ELF ROYAL FAMILY ON OUR SIDE, SINCE WE'RE TRYING TO GET TO HOLIEN.

ANYWAY...
WHAT DID YOU THINK ABOUT THAT PRINCE'S BODYGUARD, KIBIER?

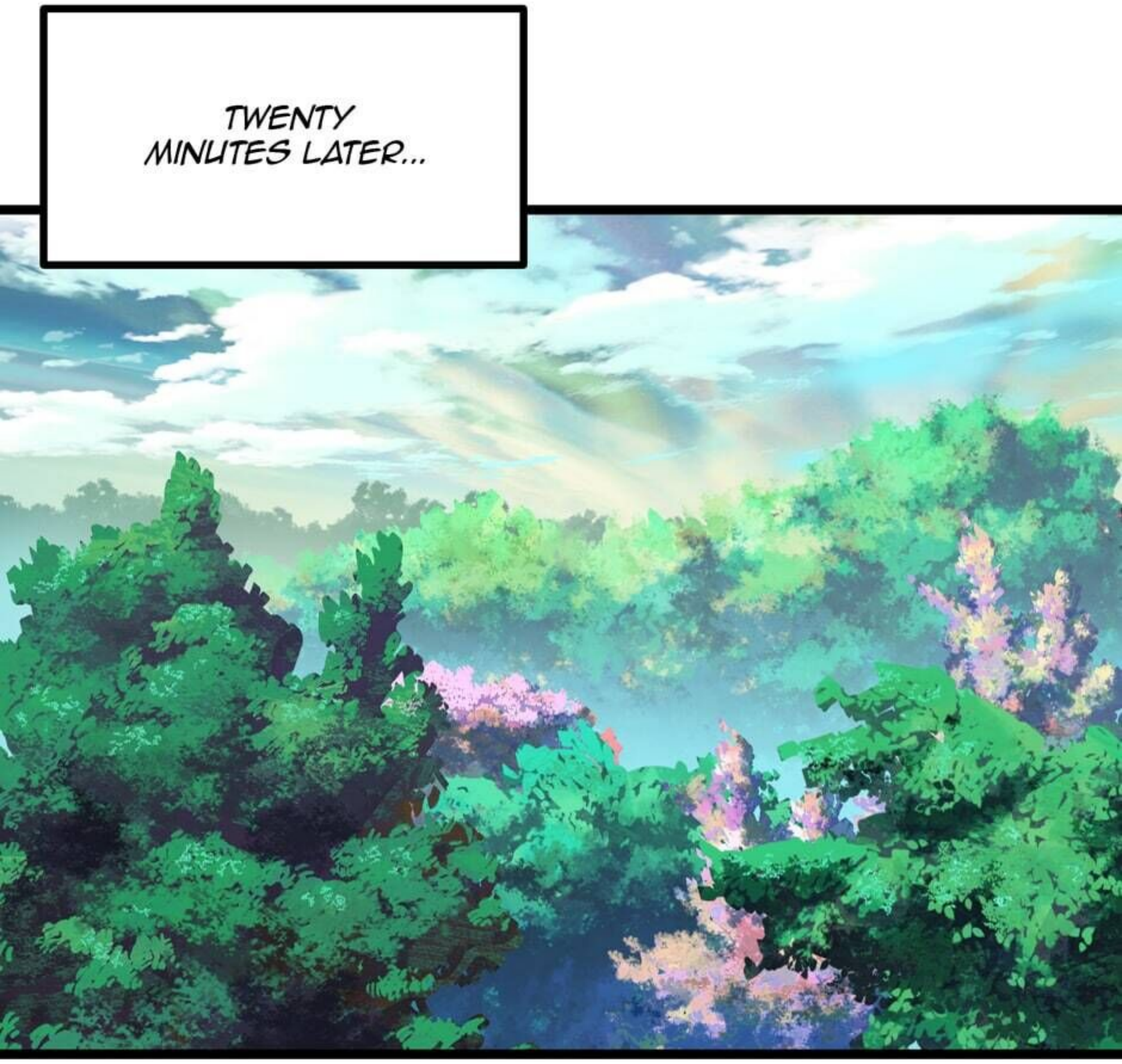
I JUST CHECKED, AND SHE'S A TYPICAL LEVEL 80 WARRIOR.
WAS THAT GUIDE LINE ERROR JUST A TEMPORARY HICCUP?
THERE'S A MORE PRESSING MATTER TO CONSIDER...

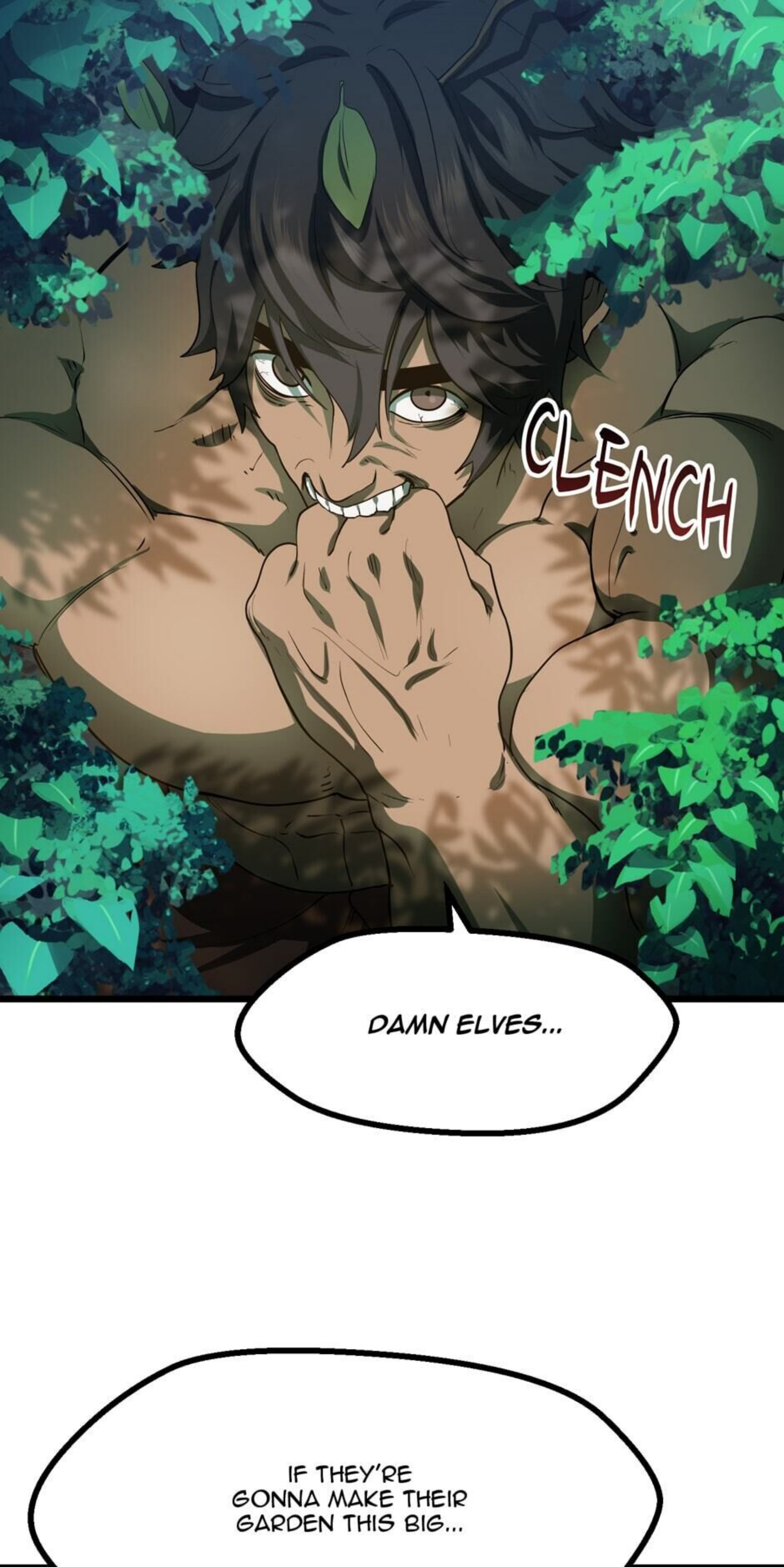
I DRANK TOO MUCH OF THE BLACK TEA THEY BROUGHT OUT EARLIER,

AND MY BLADDER'S AT FULL CAPACITY.
WHAT~? JUST HOLD IT!
RISE

I'VE BEEN HOLDING IT THIS ENTIRE TIME!
WAIT HERE, I'M GONNA LOOK FOR A RESTROOM NEARBY!

TMP
HURRY BACK!


TWENTY
MINUTES LATER...

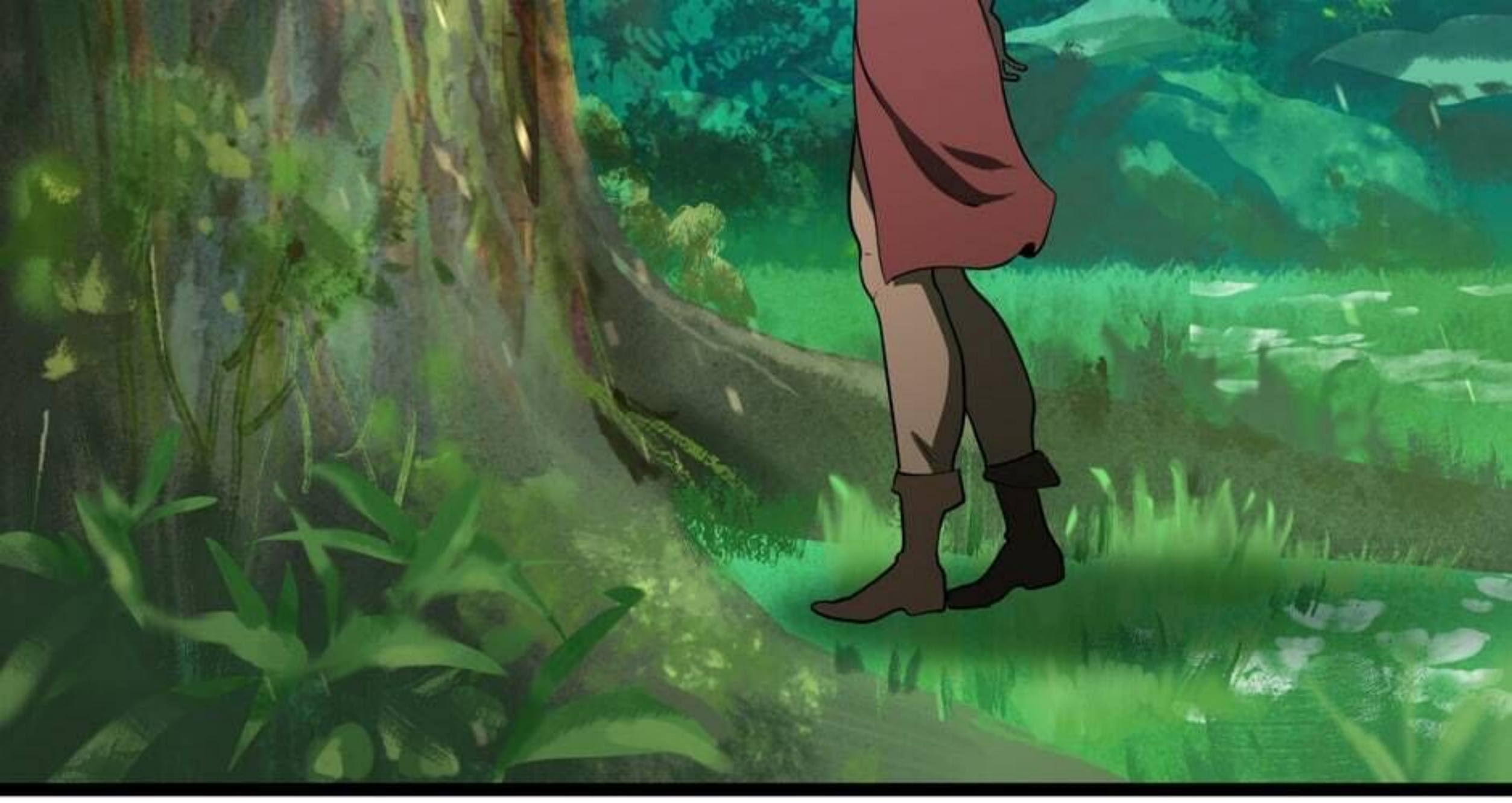

CLENCH
DAMN ELVES...
IF THEY'RE GONNA MAKE THEIR GARDEN THIS BIG...

...THEY SHOULD'VE MADE A BATHROOM EVERY 15 YARDS!
I'VE HIT MY LIMIT... MY BLADDER'LL EXPLODE IF I HOLD IT ANY LONGER!

THIS IS...!
RUSTLE

A MYSTERIOUS, MAGICAL TREE HIDDEN IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS HUGE GARDEN...

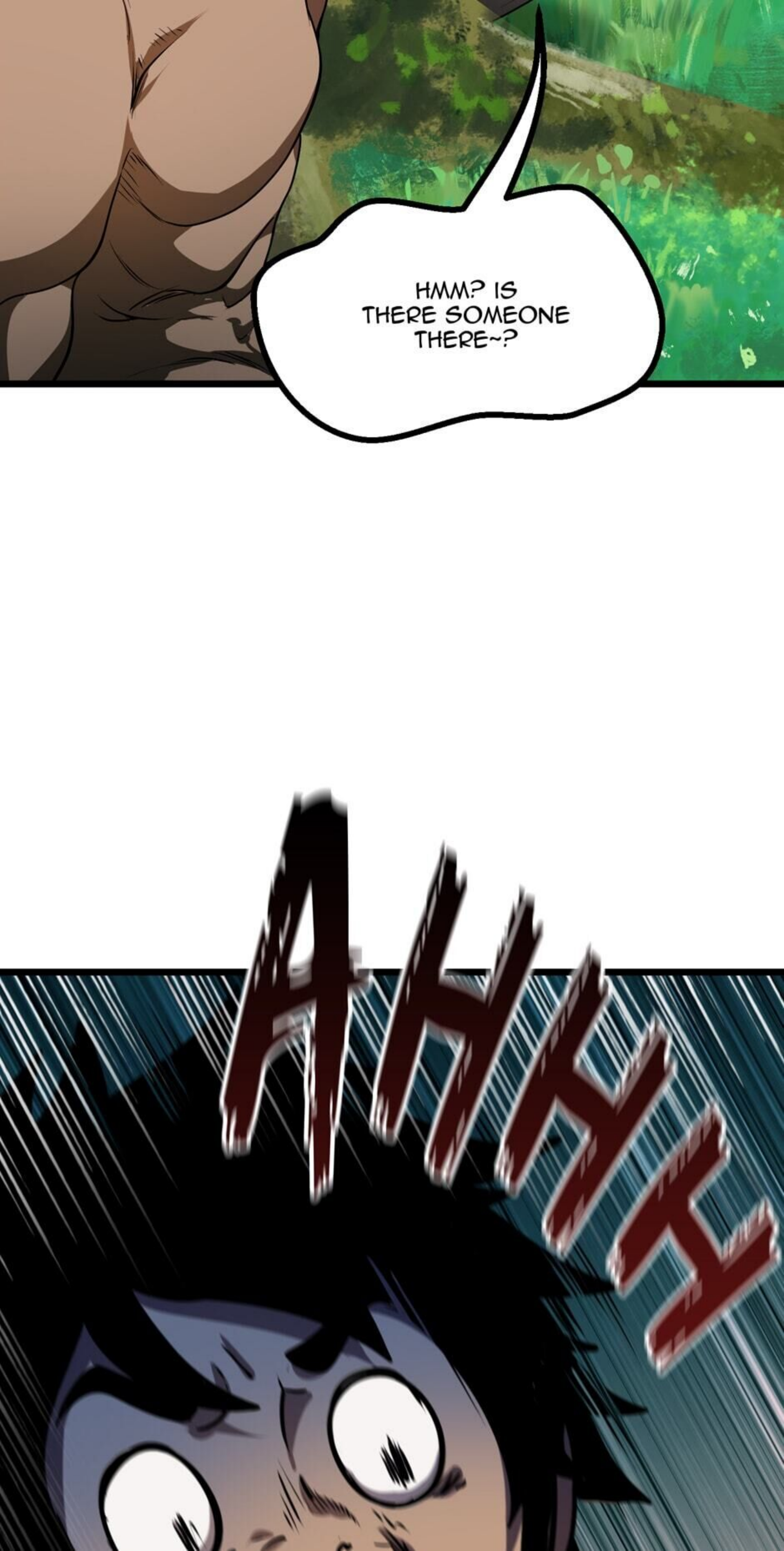
THE NATURAL SURROUNDINGS HERE, DEVOID OF ANY HUMAN TOUCH,
MADE IT OBVIOUS THAT NO ONE HAD BEEN IN THIS PART OF THE GARDEN FOR A VERY LONG TIME.



NO ONE CAME BY HERE,
AND NO ONE WILL...

HEYY

WHEW... I WAS
ABOUT TO EXPLODE!


HMM? IS THERE SOMEONE THERE~?
AHHH

OH, IT'S
JUST YOU, PAU-PAU.

'PAU-PAU'?

YOU SHOULD'VE TOLD ME YOU CAME!

THIS SMELL...

IS IT...
ANYWAY, THEY NEED TO PUT SOME TOILET PAPER HERE~
I GUESS I SHOULD GET SOME...

WAIT, GRANDPA!
YOUR PANTS!!

HUH~? YOU'RE NOT PAU-PAU~?

THAT'S RIGHT... YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG PERSON.

AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING ALL THE WAY OUT HERE?

THIS LAND BELONGS TO THE ELF KING...

NONSENSE!
HOW CAN ANYONE 'OWN' THE EARTH?!

THE ELVES' DUTY IS TO WORK AND PROTECT THE FERTILE LAND WHERE THE WORLD TREE PUT ITS ROOTS DOWN, FOLLOWING THE COMMAND OF THE GODDESS OF THE EARTH.

OUR BODIES COME FROM THE EARTH...

...AND WE GO BACK TO IT.

BUT THE EARTH IS CRYING...

OUR EARTH.

SURE, SURE...
NO ONE SHOULD
ACT LIKE THEY OWN IT
WHEN WE'RE ONLY
BORROWING IT.

TMP
TMP
HMM? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT WE EAT AND DRINK ALSO COMES FROM THE EARTH! AND WE JUST GIVE THAT FOOD BACK AFTER THE FACT.

IF YOU GET CAUGHT HERE, I'M SURE WE'LL BOTH GET IN TROUBLE.

WE'VE COMMITTED THE SAME CRIME! LET'S JUST KEEP THIS BETWEEN US. HOW ABOUT THAT?

HUHU~ I'M TOO OLD TO WORRY ABOUT GETTING IN TROUBLE~

BUT THE EARTH REWARDS THOSE WHO WORK HARD FOR IT.
I'M SURE THERE'S A REASON WHY A KID LIKE YOU WAS BROUGHT TO THIS LAND IN THIS PERIOD OF CONFUSION.

SHINNNG

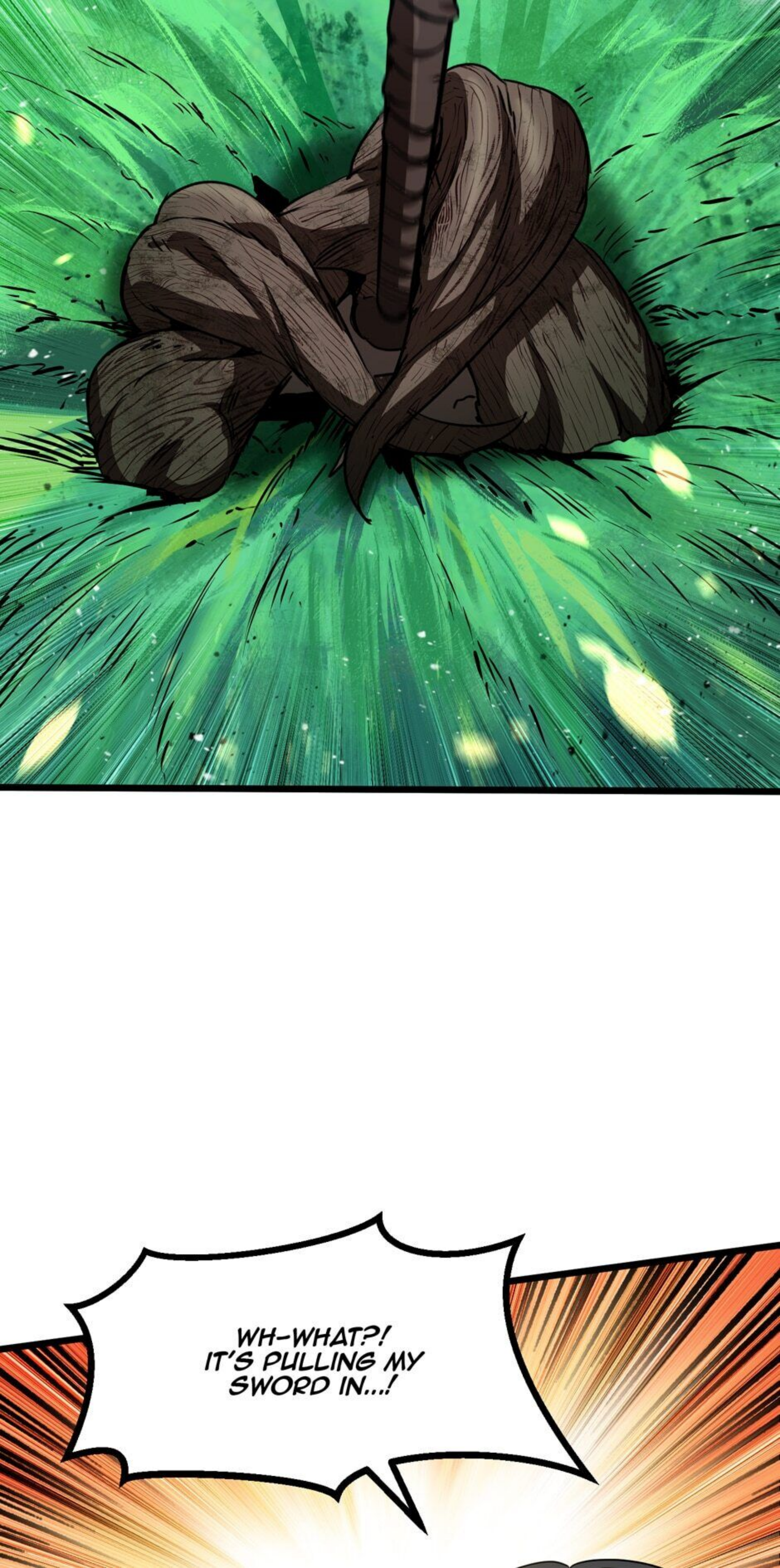
IS THAT SWORD...?

SHLUK

RUMBLE

KRRPK

KRRRRK
SHWOOK

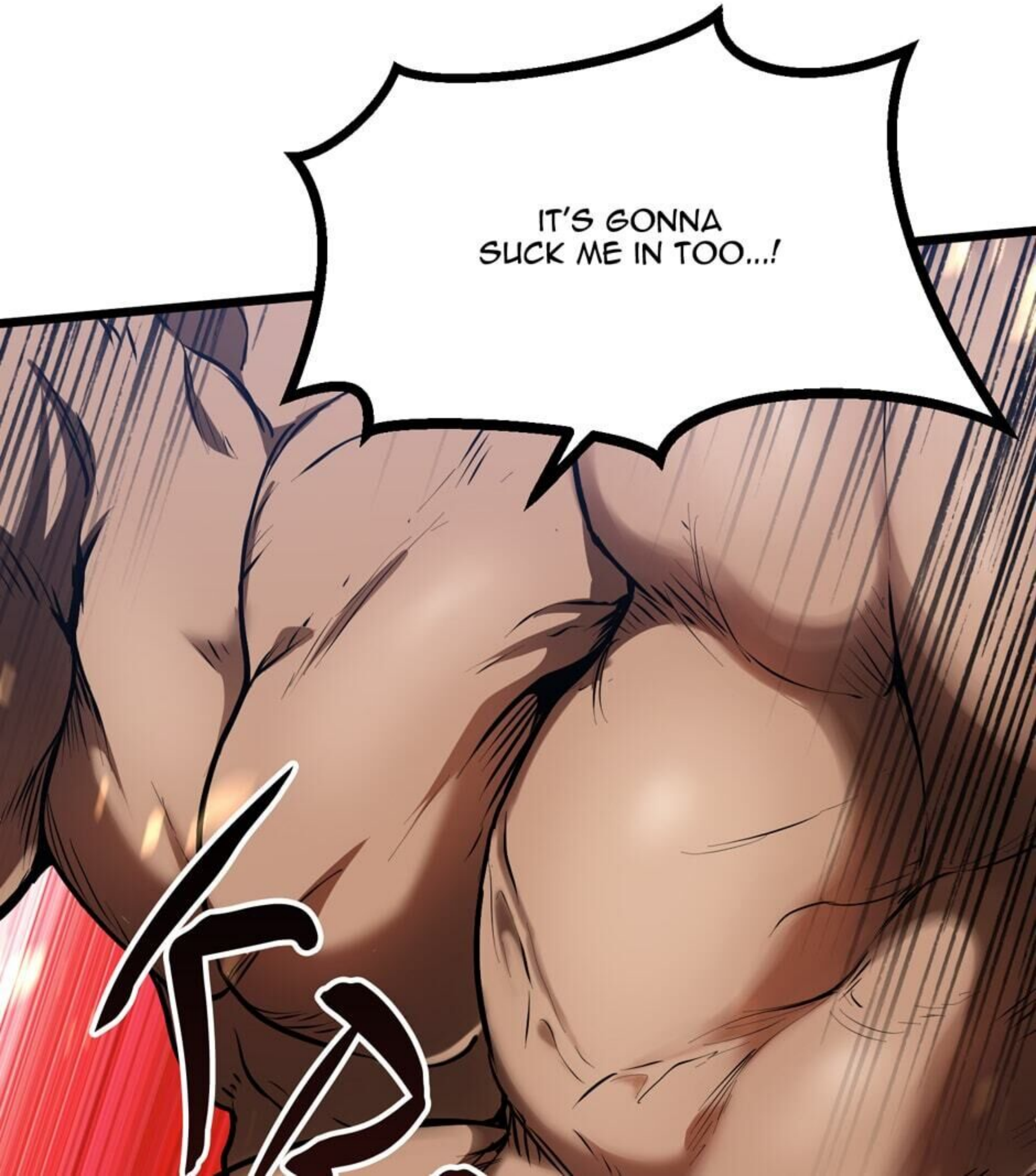

WH-WHAT?! IT'S PULLING MY SWORD IN...!

GRAB

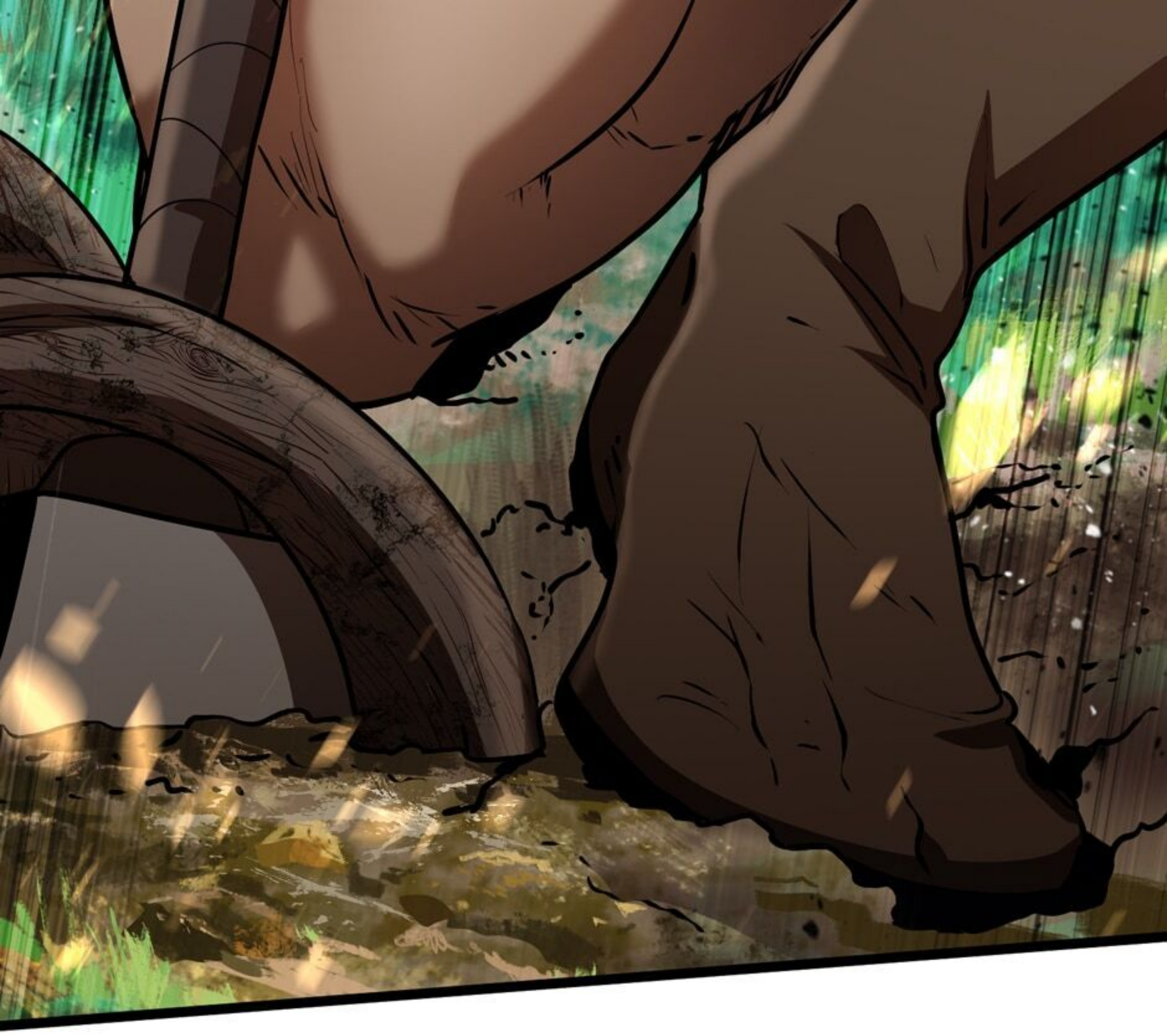
GAWOOO

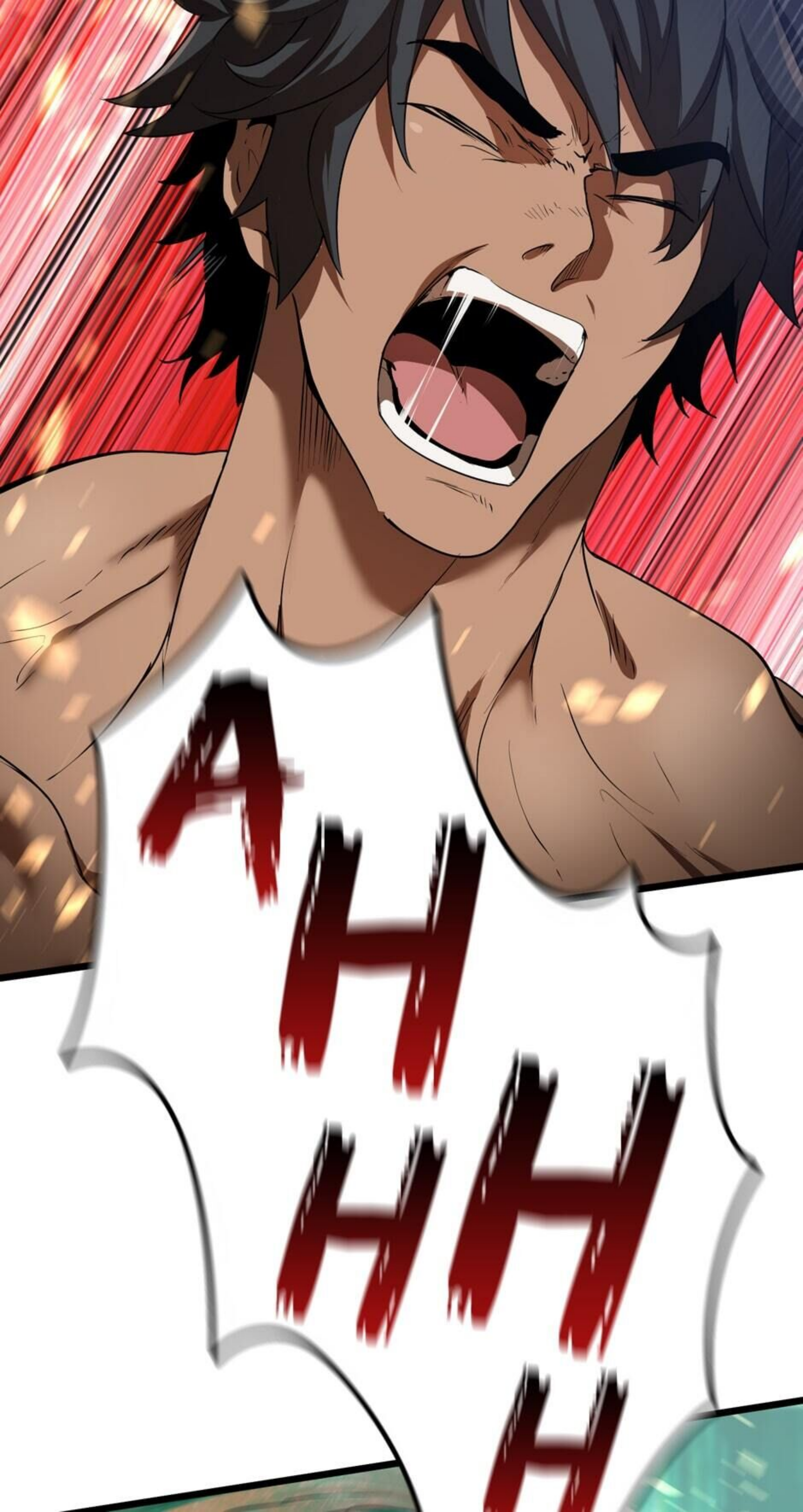
TOO... STRONG...

IT'S GONNA
SUCK ME IN TOO...!



ARRK
SHNOCK




AHHHHH

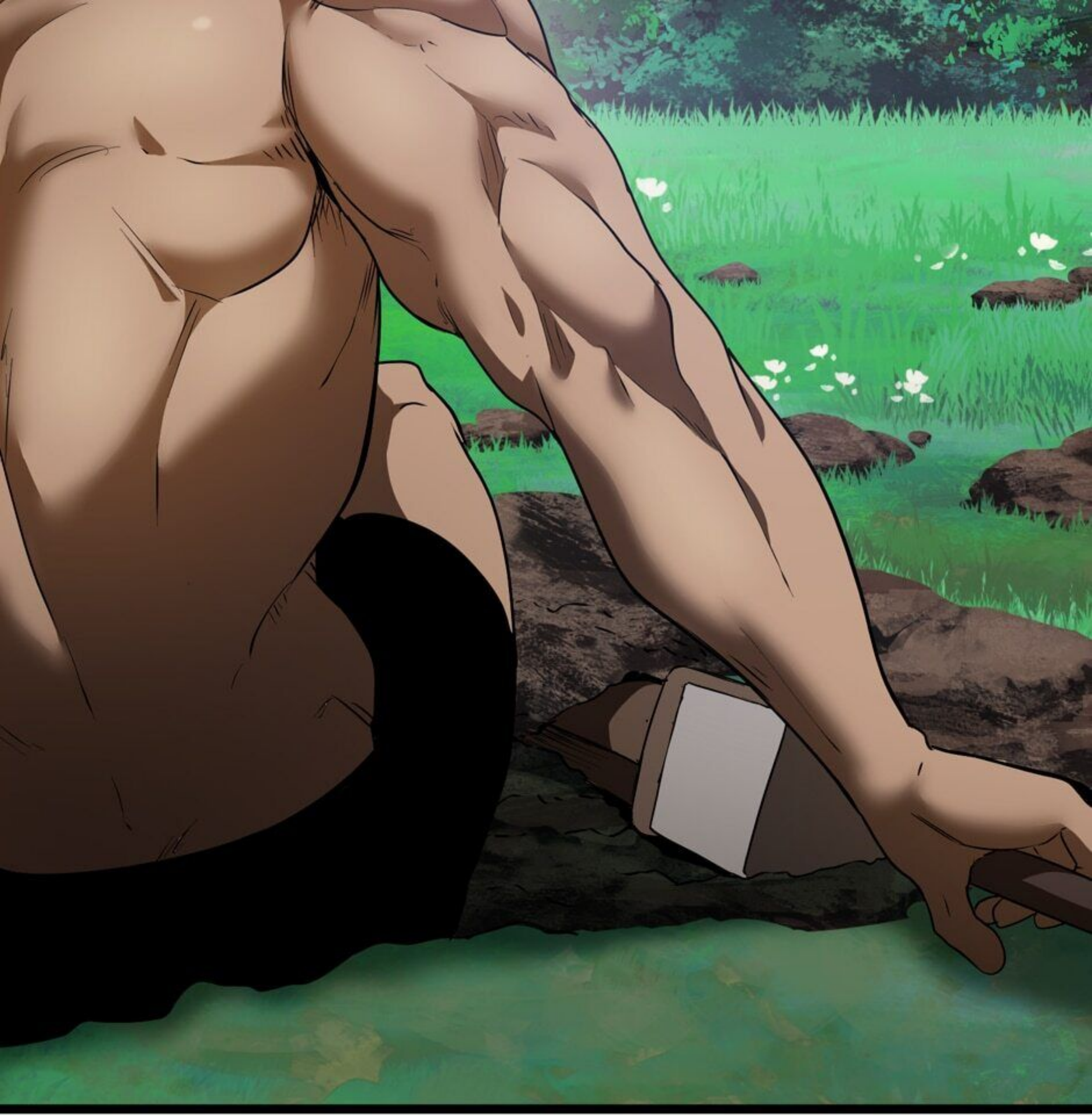
KNOOSH

FSSHHHH

FSHAAA

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT...?
UGH

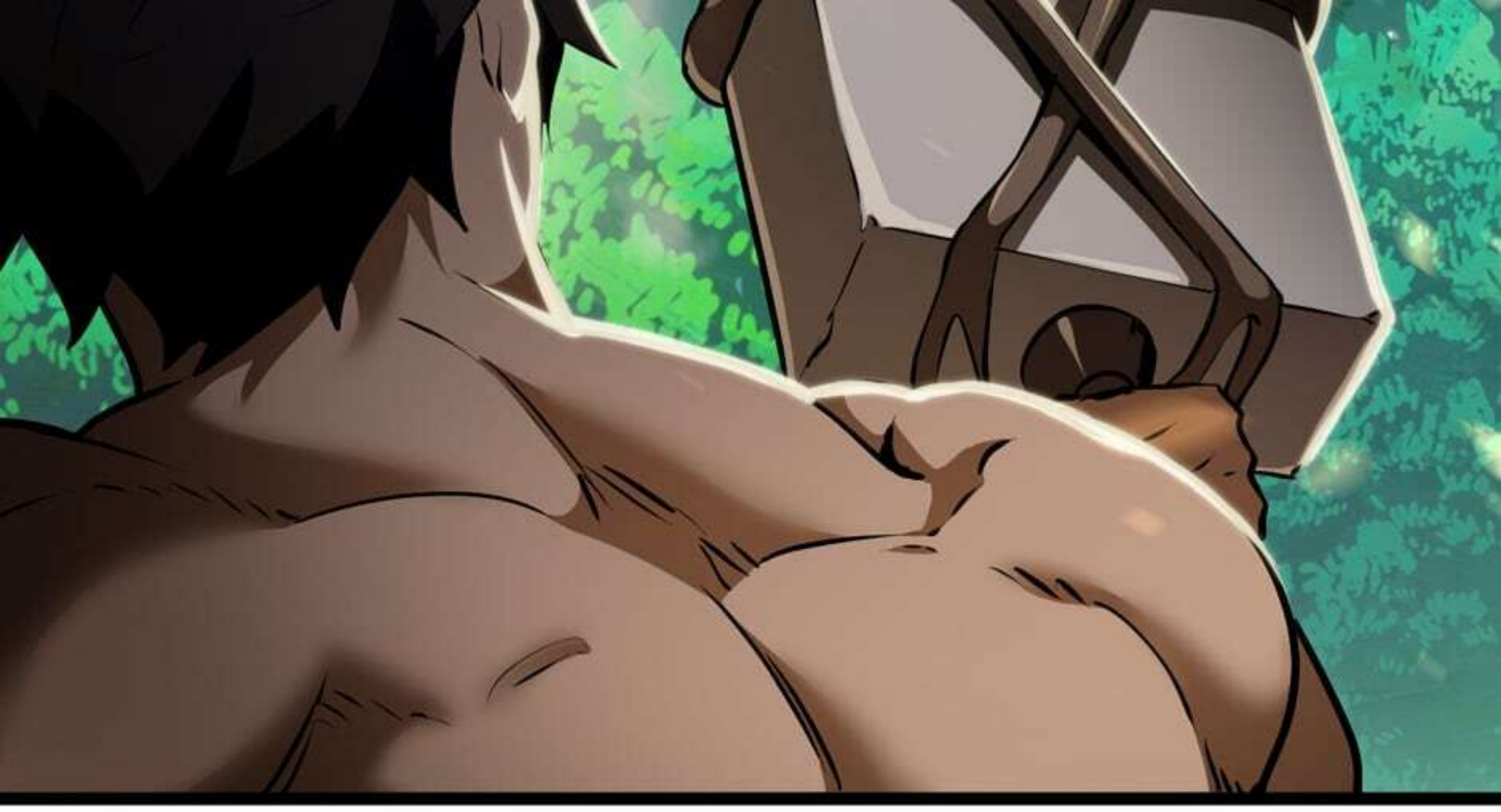
I GOT SAND IN MY PANTS NOW.



TARA

THIS IS...

...A WOODEN SWORD?



RED DOG
CULTURE HOUSE